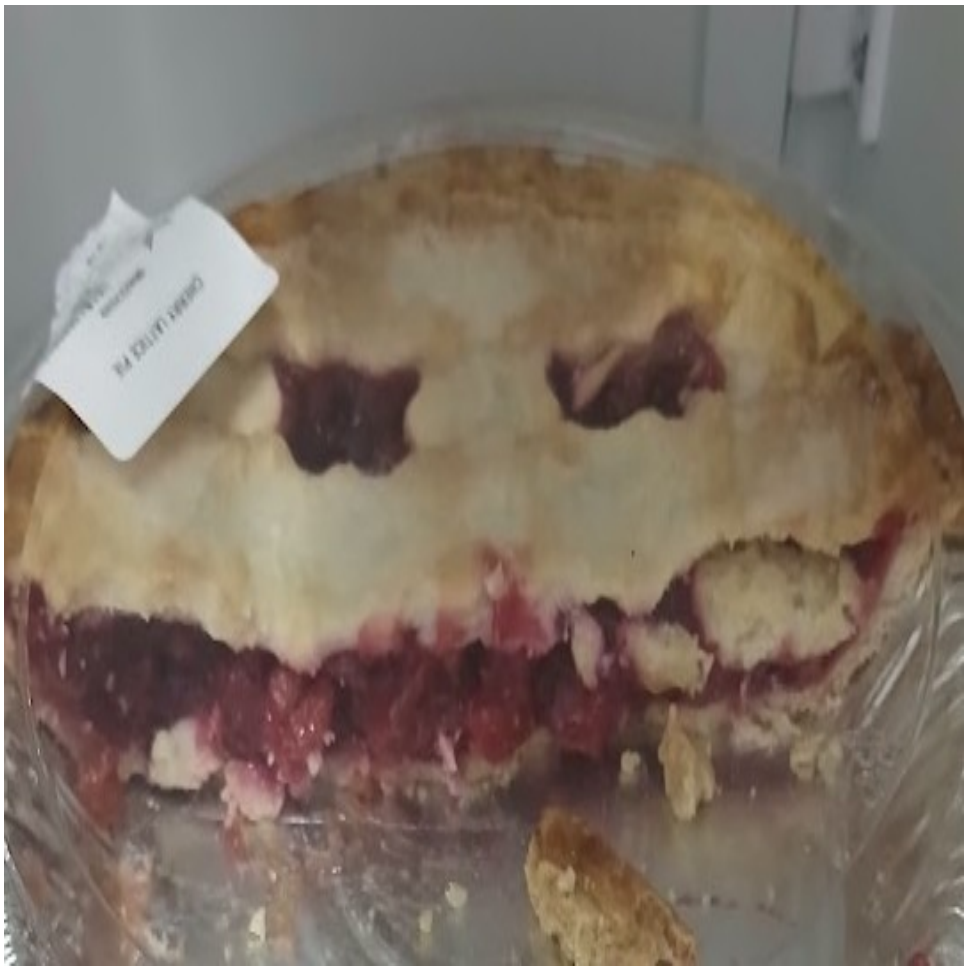
It Looked Back



You weren’t looking for it. You just opened the door. And there it was— looking back.

Not serious. Not distant. Almost playful. You didn’t expect to see it there. But once you did— you couldn’t unsee it.